Quack Doctor's Speech

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GENTLEMEN,

I Waltho Van Clauturbank, High German Doctor, Chymist and Dentrificator, native of Arabia Deserta, Citizen and Burgomaster of the city of Brandipolis, seventh son of a seventh son, unborn Doctor, of about 60 years experience; having studied over Galen, Hypocrates, Albumazar and Paracelsus, am now become the Æsculapius of this age; having been educated at 12 Universities, and travelled thro' 52 kingdoms, and been Councellor to the Councellors of several Monarchs, natural son of the wonder-working chymical Doctor, Signior Hanesio, lately arrived from the fartherst part of Utopia, famous throughout all Asia, Africa, Europe, and America, from the Sun's Oriental Exaltation, to this Occidental Declination; Out of mere pity to my own dear self and languishing mortals. have by the earnest prayers and entreaties of several Lords, Dukes, and honourable Personages, been at lest prevailed upon to oblige the world with this notice.

That all persons young or old, blind or lame, deaf or dumb, curable or incurable, may know where to repair for cure, in all Cephalalgias, Paraletic Paroxysms, Palpitations of the Pericardium, Empyemas, Syncopes and Nasieties, arising either from a Plethory, or a Cacochymy, Vertiginous Vapours, Hydiocephalus, Dissenterys, Odontalgic or Podagrical Inflamations, Iliac Passions, Icterical Effusions, Exanthemata, the Hen Pox, the Hog Pox, the Whores Pox, and the Small Pox, the Ascites, Tympanties. Anasarca, and the entire Legion of Lethiferous Distempers.

Imprimis. Gentlemen, I have a never-failing styptic, corroborating, odoriferous, anodinous balsamic balsam of ballam's made of dead men's fat, rosin, and goose grease; which infalliably restores lost Maidenheads, raises demolished noses, and by its absterfive Cosmetic quality, preserves superannuated bawds fram wrinkles.

Item. I have the true Carthamophra of the tripple kingdom, my neaver failing Heliogenes, being the Tincture of the Sun, deriving vigours, influence and dominion from the same light: It causes all complexions to laugh or smile, at the very time of taking it: Is seven years in preparing, and being compleated, secundum artem, by Fermentation Cohobation, Calcination, Sublimation, Fixation, Philtration. Circulation and Quidlibitification, in Balneo Mariæ, Crucible and Fixatory, the Athanor, Cucurbita and Reverberatory, is the only sovereign medicine in the world.

This is Nature's Palladium, Health's Magazine; it works seven manner of ways, in order as Nature itself requires, for it scorns to be confined to any particular way of operation; so that it effecteth the cure, either Hypnotically, Hydrotically, Cathartically, Poppismatically, Hydrogogically, Pneumatically, or Synecdochically, it mundifies the Hypogastrium, wipes off obsterfively, those tenacious conglomerated sedimental Sordes, that adhere to Œsophagus and Viscera; extinguishes all Supernatural Fermentations and Ebulitions, and in fine, annihilates all Nosotrophical morbific Ideas of the whole Corporeal Compages. A dram of it is worth a bushel of March Dust; for if a man chance to have his brains beat out, or his head chopped off, two drops, (I say, two drops, Gentlemen) seasonably applied will recall the fleeting Spirits, reinthrone the deposed Archeus, cement the discontinuity of the parts and in six minutes restores the lifeless trunk to all its pristine Functions, Vital, Natural and Animal; so, that this, believe me, Gentlemen, is the only Sovereign Remedy in the world.

I have the chiefest Antepudenda Gragrian Specific in Venu's Regalia, which infallibly cures the French Pox, with all its train of Gonorrheas, Buboes and Shankers, Carnosities, Phymosis, Paraphymosis, Christallines, Priapismus Caudalomata and Regades. without Baths and Stoves, and that with as much pleasure as the same was contracted; so that tis worth any persons while to get this modish distemperonce a fortnight, if it be to be had for love or money, to enjoy the benefit of so diverting a remedy.

I have the Panchymagogon of Hermes Trismegistus, an incomparable Spagyric, Tincture of the Moon's Horns, which is the only infallible antidote against the contagion of cuckoldom.

Besides my Vermifugus Pulvis, or Antivermatical Worm conquering Powder, so famous for destroying all the sorts of them, incident to human Bodies, breaking their complicated knots in the Doudenum, and dissolving the phlegmatic Crudites that produce these Anthropobagous Vermine: it hath brought away worms by urine, as long as the May-pole in the Strand, when it flourished in its primitive prolixity though I confess not altogether so thick.

Look ye, Gentlemen, I have it under the Hands and Seals of all the greatest Sultans, Sophy's Bashaws, Viziers, Chams, Serasquiers, Mustis, &c. in Christendom, to verificate the truth of my operations, that I have actually performed such cures as are really beyond human abilities.

I cured Presto John's Godmother, to the great Admiration of all the Court, of a stupendous dolor, about the Os Sacrum, so that the old Lady really feared the perdition of her huckle bone; I did it by fomenting her posteriors with a Mummy of Nature, alias called Pilgram's Salve, mixed up with the Spirit of Mugwort, tartaragraphated through an Alembic of Christalline Transfluency.

Thence I was sent for to Sultan Gilgon, Despot of Bosnia, who was violently afflicted with the Spasmus, he came to meet me 300 leagues in a go-cart, but I gave him so speedy an acquittance of his Dolor, that the next night I caused him to dance a Saraband with Flipflaps and Somersets.

I restored Virility and the Comforts of Generation to above 150 Enuchs in the Grand Seignior's Seraglio, and by a pair of prolific Pills, lately caused a Vintner's Widow, who had been barren all her days, to conceive of a Man Child in the twelfth Lustre of her age, without the help of her husband.

I cured likewise the Dutchess of Baramolpho, of a cramp in her tongue, and the Count de Rodomontado Corrept, with an Iliac passion, contracted by eating buttered Parsnips.

I also cured an Alderman of Grand Cairo, who had been sick 7 years of the Plague, in 46 minutes: and by the like Empyrical Remedies, I lately cured Duke Philorix, of a dropsy. of which he died.

Venienti occurrite marbo, down with your Dust; Principiis obsta, No Cure, no Money, Quærena Pecunia Premium, Be not sick too late.

You that are willing to render yourselves immortal; buy this Pacquet, or else prepair to the Sign of the Prancers, in Vico volgo dicto Ratchliffero, something South East of Templum Dancicum, in the Square of Profound Close, not for from Titter Tatter Fair, and you may hear, see, and return Re-infecta.